

Introduction to human biology: Part 2

OC OC

Wow, didnt expect this to take off like it did. Well, I just did a small second part during my break at work, on my phone, using docs so there will likely be errors. would be another 8 hours if i waited to get home.

Its shorter but I feel like thats a good place to pause, while we switch to another PoV afterwards. I also fixed a part of the first chapter, his name wasnt Nwar, its their species.

So thanks again for the warm reception and the criticism, I'll try to improve where I can.

Part 1 Part 3 -----

Jean-Francois stood in front of the hatch, two large round metal doors that were completely sealed shut. He took deep breaths, trying to calm himself. He knew the moment was coming, they'd been aboard a spaceship for 5 months in order to reach this destination.

He stared at the literal portal into another world, a few more moments and his life would change forever. Their lives would he thought, as he looked at his fellow 3 students.

He'd been quite surprised when the school announced an impromptu test and even more so by its contents. He must have scored well because the very next day, the faculty called him to come in person.

He found it odd how there were a dozen black suvs in the school parking but ruled it off as some coincidence.

His heart sank however when he entered the principals office and six imposing figures were also present, all carrying weapons at their waist and looking very serious.

Oh god, what did I do, he told himself. The principal, a woman in her 40s and always dressed in a formal way, got up to greet him.

"Merci d'etre venu si rapidement Jean-Francois."

One of the men clad in black coughed slightly, drawing the principal's attention.

"Ah, yes. You understand english, correct? I need to accommodate our guests."

"Yes, of course." Replied Jean-Francois.

They might be in France but english was at least understood if not spoken, almost everywhere. Mandarin was a close second, being spoken by more people but in less countries.

"Thank you for your comprehension. Now, I understand you have been accepted into Yale, yes? Congratulations. "

Jean-Francois blushed slightly and tried to wave it off.

"I have some good and bad news however. After the results from the new test we administered, an esteemed institution greatly wishes for you to attend it."

Jean-Francois blinked in disbelief. An esteemed institution? Could it mean...yes, it could designate only one university.

"I'm honored that they would select me, especially after an odd test like that but I've already booked a room and bought tickets for September for Yale."

This time, it was one of the secret service lookalikes that spoke.

"I'm afraid this isn't optional. We'll accompany you to retrieve some of your belongings, two suitcases maximum and then we'll escort you to get briefed."

His mind spun, trying to understand the situation he was in. Before he could formulate a coherent thought, two of the men helped him out of his seat and exited with him. His principal yelled out at him before he was whisked away.

"Bonne chance Jean-Francois!"

The rest had happened so fast. Alongside three other students his age, they were told about alien life, first contact and placed onboard a spaceship heading for an unknown planet.

It was a great honor they had said. The pioneers, the first humans to go live and learn with aliens. He was flattered in a way but he knew that the reason some president's daughter wasn't heading out was because this was an unknown. They were in essence, guinea pigs. He tried to console himself, he was no longer going to Yale but this Tar Meena academy, he'd been told it was the most prestigious galactic academy.

Think of this as space Harvard he told himself, shit that didn't actually help.

The trip itself had been rather uneventful and they'd been plenty busy to not notice time go by. The crew were a race of felines, the federation had thought their appearance would help soothe the students since they were in some ways similar to some Earth species, the tiger. However, these Nwar could use their whiskers in lieu of hands.

Nothing quite like spending 5 months with large predators in small cramped spaces to help with morale, Jean-Francois told himself as he struggled to sleep during the first week on board

The moment they'd all been waiting for finally happened, the two doors letting out a large hiss as they decompressed and rotated to the sides, letting the spaceship crew and four humans dock at the Tar Meena academy.

They'd learnt how to roughly communicate with the Nwar, using gestures and the captain beckoned them to follow him. Although they could stand upright, the Nwar generally preferred to stay on four legs, which had meant low headroom aboard the spaceship but to the students delight, the space station had some 15 feet of clearing.

Jean-Francois had a thought that it would be for practical, engineering reasons but also considered there could be 12 feet tall alien species and he hoped his first guess was the reason.

Passing along the inhabitants and crew of the academy, the humans couldn't help but gawk, staring rather impolitely at the varied alien species.

One creature looked like someone had grafted a cockroach on a horse, replacing its head. Shivers flew down his spine but he tried to keep an open mind. He was a representative of humanity afterall and would try his best to leave a good impression.

The Nwar captain led them to a moderate sized room where a half dozen aliens of other species waited for them. The captain talked to the others in a language they couldn't understand before taking his leave, saluting the students on his way out.

A tall lanky alien stepped forward, opening its arms wide. With its green and blue hues, it looked like some deep sea creature. It looked at a small electronic device it held in its hands, smaller and only possessing three digits compared to a human hand, before speaking.

"Whale. Come."

It frowned and resumed reading.

"Primary. Task. Work. Program. Device. Speech."

It then repeated something similar, using the same flow but in a dialect that seemed asian in origin.

Finally, it reached out, tending four small devices to the humans standing in front of it.

Jean-Francois looked to his fellow students who also were looking at each other for clarification.

"What do you think Barry?"

Jean-Francois was glad in a way that Barry, an american, was here. He could at least communicate with him. On the other side of them, Laura and Izumi, the german and japanese students, were also talking amongst each other in Mandarin.

"Man, fuck if I know." Was Barry's response as he scratched his head but he added more.

"They probably want us to do something so we can communicate?"

Jean-Francois thought the same but was wondering how to ask for more information. The alien seemed to struggle with human speech. He stepped up, picking up one of the small objects from the alien's hand and asked it a question.

"How?"

The alien seemed to search for the right words, a few minutes passing by as the students held and looked at the devices in their hands.

"Teach. Device. Speech. "

Izumi seemed to catch on, explaining to Laura what she learnt. Jean-Francois looked at her, indirectly asking her to share her findings. She took out a small tablet from her bags and utilized a translation app, showing it to Barry and Jean-Francois when she was done.

It read: You need to program the device to understand your language. The device knows their languages, now we need to tell it our words for their words.

Wait, we have to teach the device? And I thought we were coming here to learn.

Edit: formatting. Still looks odd on my phone not sure what to do.